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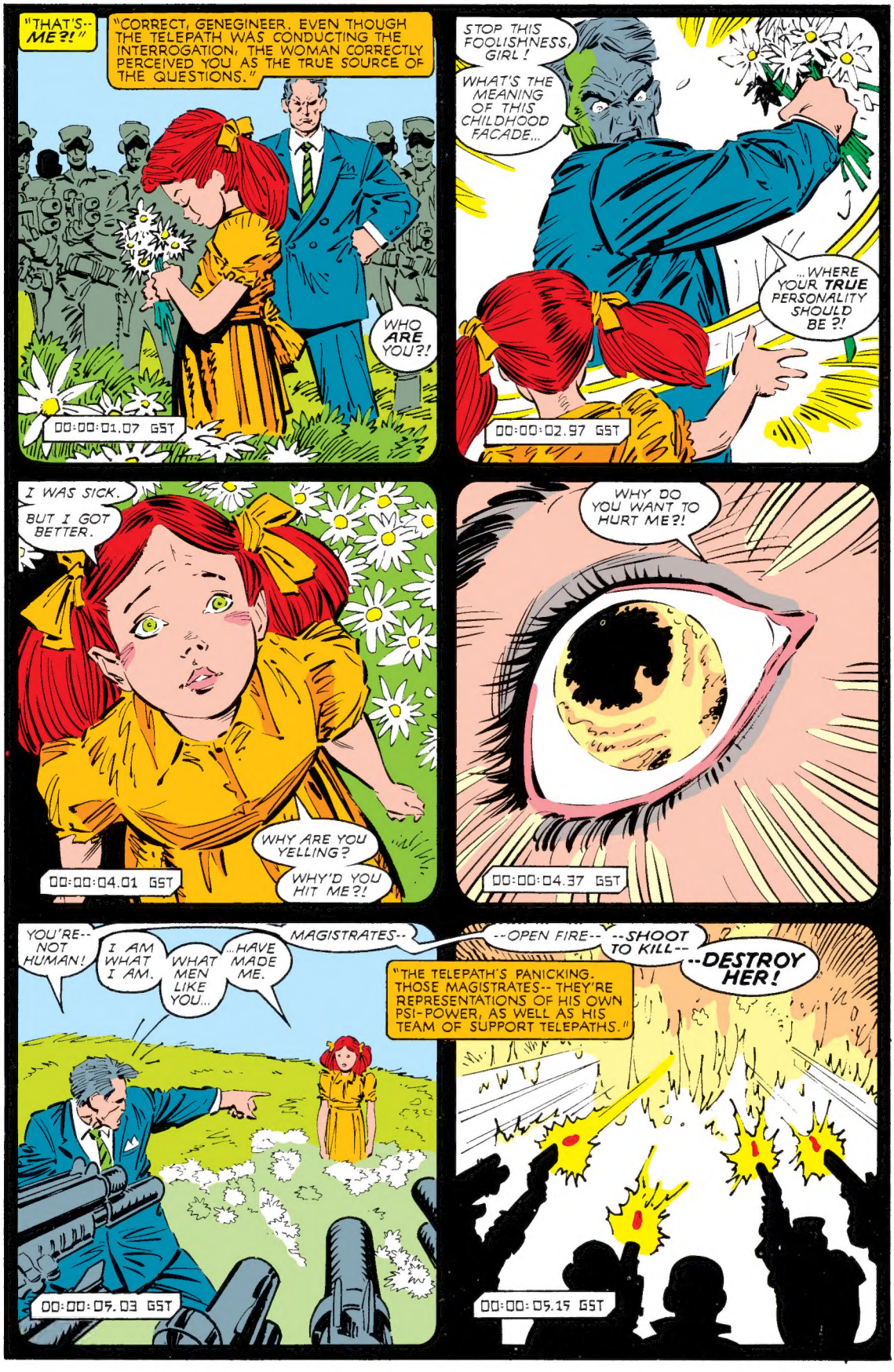
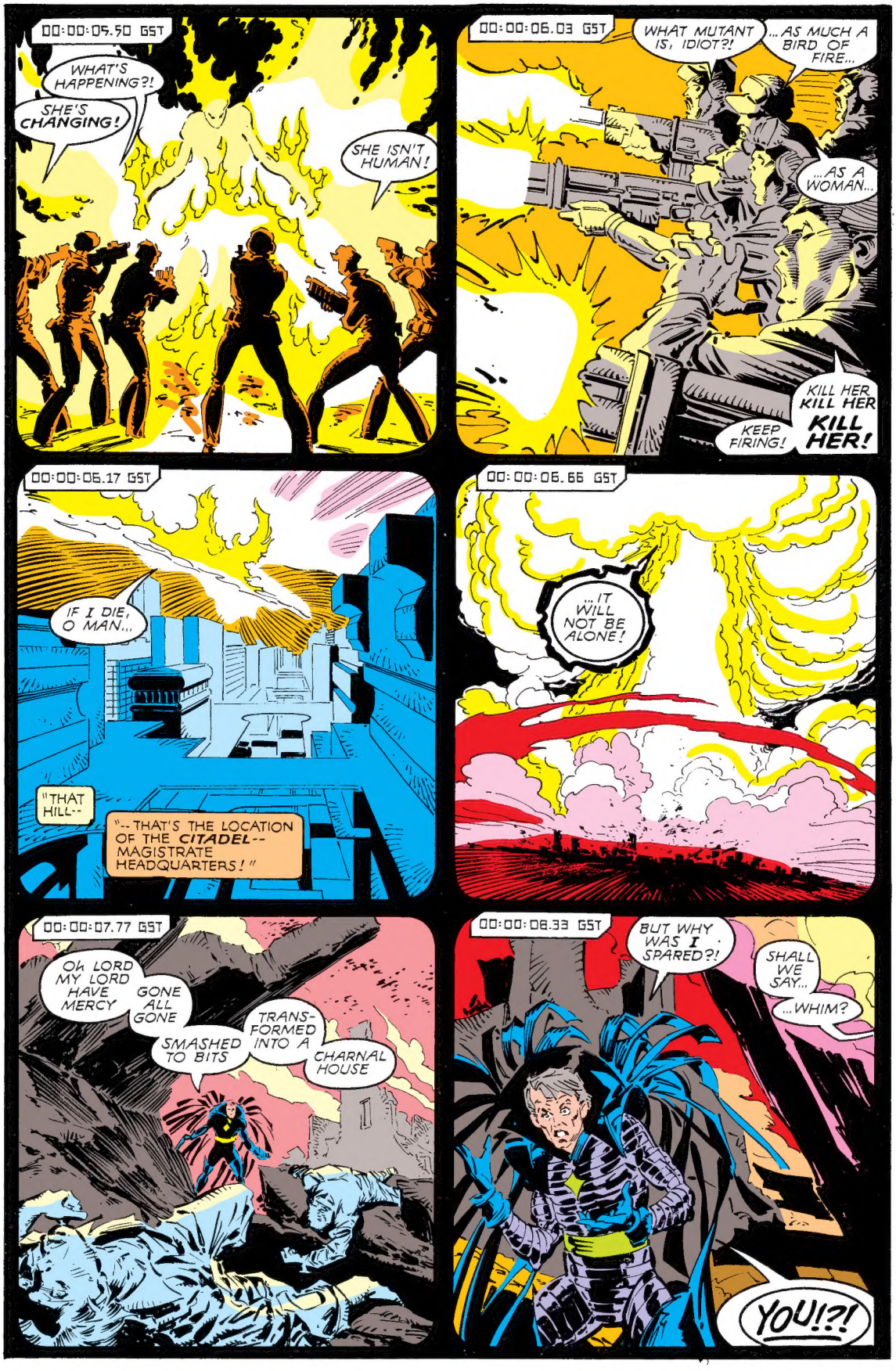
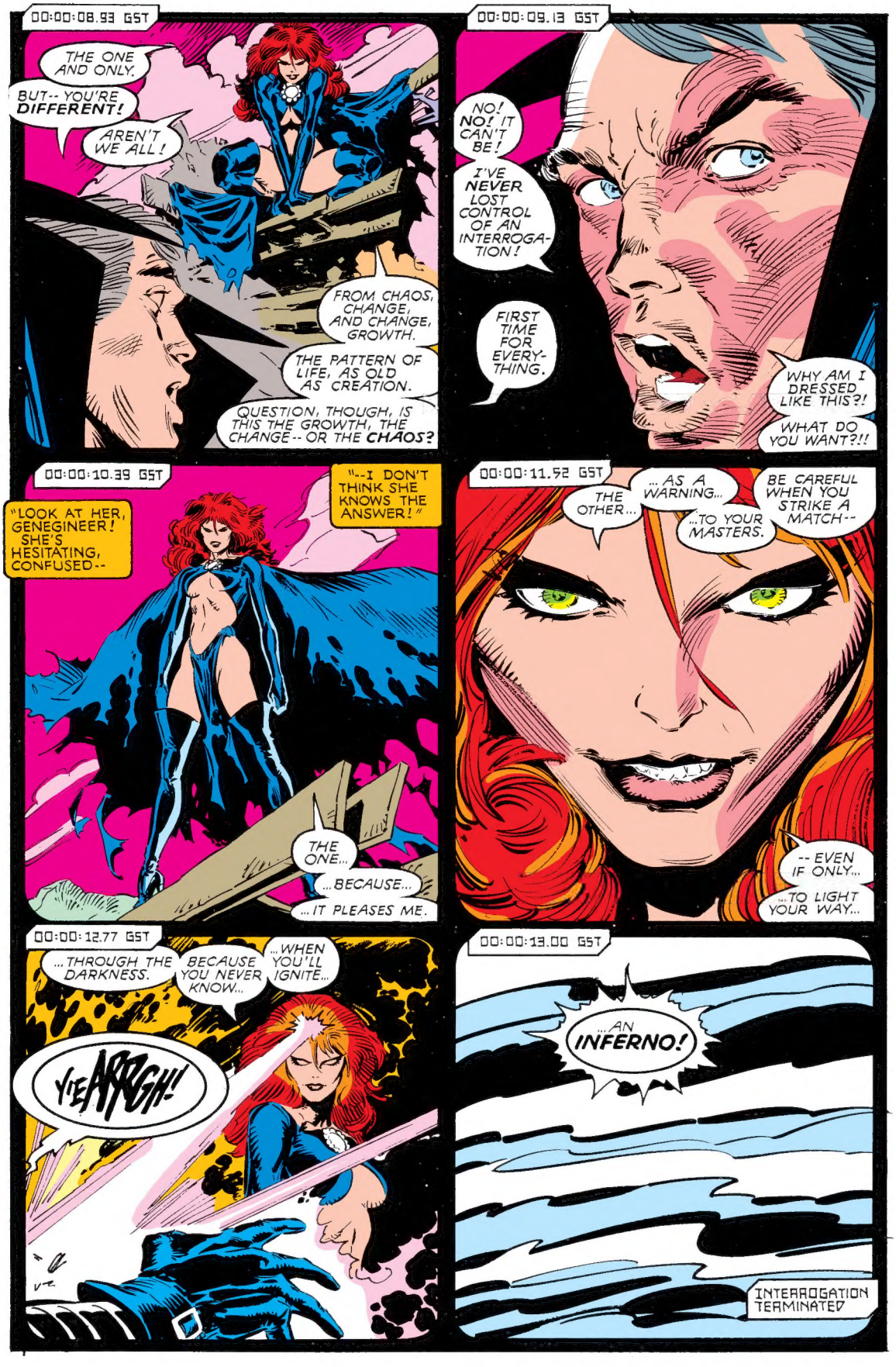
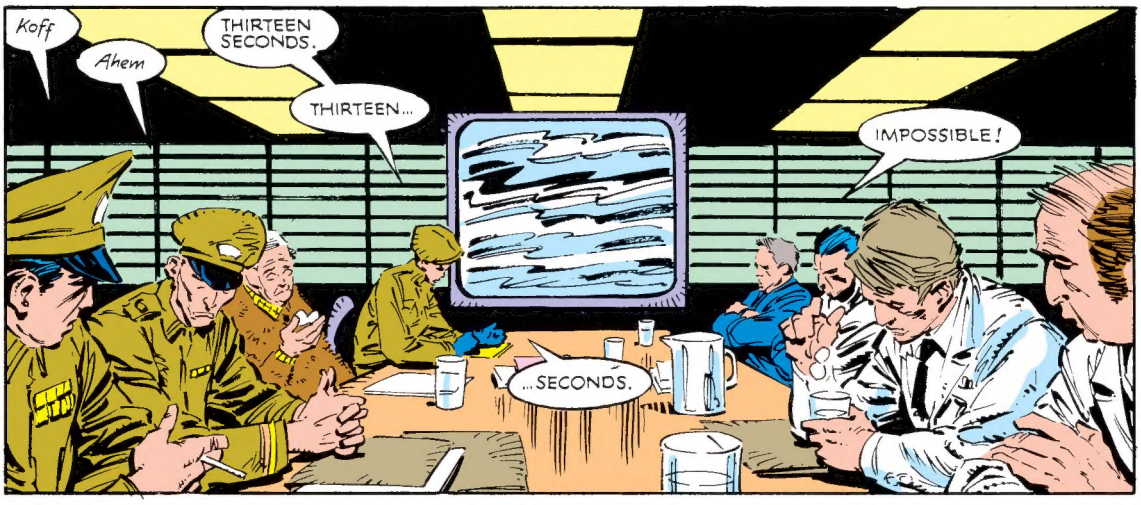

"THAT'S-- ME?!"
"CORRECT, GENEGINEER. EVEN THOUGH THE TELEPATH WAS CONDUCTING THE INTERROGATION, THE WOMAN CORRECTLY PERCEIVED YOU AS THE TRUE SOURCE OF THE QUESTIONS."
WHO ARE YOU?!
00:00:01.07 GST
STOP THIS FOOLISHNESS, GIRL!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS CHILDHOOD FACADE...
...WHERE YOUR TRUE PERSONALITY SHOULD BE?!
00:00:02.97 GST
I WAS SICK.
BUT I GOT BETTER.
WHY ARE YOU YELLING?
WHY'D YOU HIT ME?!
00:00:04.01 GST
WHY DO YOU WANT TO HURT ME?!
00:00:04.37 GST
YOU'RE-- NOT HUMAN!
I AM WHAT I AM.
WHAT MEN LIKE YOU...
...HAVE MADE ME.
MAGISTRATES--
00:00:05.03 GST
--OPEN FIRE--
--SHOOT TO KILL--
--DESTROY HER!
"THE TELEPATH'S PANICKING. THOSE MAGISTRATES-- THEY'RE REPRESENTATIONS OF HIS OWN PSI-POWER, AS WELL AS HIS TEAM OF SUPPORT TELEPATHS."
00:00:05.15 GST


00:00:05.50 GST
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
SHE'S CHANGING!
SHE ISN'T HUMAN!
00:00:06.03 GST
WHAT MUTANT IS, IDIOT?!
...AS MUCH A BIRD OF FIRE...
...AS A WOMAN...
KILL HER KILL HER KILL HER!
KEEP FIRING!
00:00:06.17 GST
IF I DIE, O MAN...
"THAT HILL--
"--THAT'S THE LOCATION OF THE CITADEL-- MAGISTRATE HEADQUARTERS!"
00:00:06.66 GST
...IT WILL NOT BE ALONE!
00:00:07.77 GST
OH LORD MY LORD HAVE MERCY
GONE ALL GONE
SMASHED TO BITS
TRANS-FORMED INTO A CHARNAL HOUSE
00:00:08.33 GST
BUT WHY WAS I SPARED?!
SHALL WE SAY...
...WHIM?
YOU!?!


00:00:08.93 GST
THE ONE AND ONLY.
BUT-- YOU'RE DIFFERENT!
AREN'T WE ALL!
FROM CHAOS, CHANGE, AND CHANGE, GROWTH.
THE PATTERN OF LIFE, AS OLD AS CREATION.
QUESTION, THOUGH, IS THIS THE GROWTH, THE CHANGE-- OR THE CHAOS?
00:00:09.13 GST
NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE!
I'VE NEVER LOST CONTROL OF AN INTERROGATION!
FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING.
WHY AM I DRESSED LIKE THIS?!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?!!
00:00:10.39 GST
"LOOK AT HER, GENEGINEER! SHE'S HESITATING, CONFUSED--
"--I DON'T THINK SHE KNOWS THE ANSWER!"
THE ONE...
...BECAUSE...
...IT PLEASES ME.
00:00:11.52 GST
THE OTHER...
...AS A WARNING...
...TO YOUR MASTERS.
BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU STRIKE A MATCH--
-- EVEN IF ONLY...
...TO LIGHT YOUR WAY...
00:00:12.77 GST
...THROUGH THE DARKNESS.
BECAUSE YOU NEVER KNOW...
...WHEN YOU'LL IGNITE...
YIEARRGH!
00:00:13.00 GST
...AN INFERNO!
INTERROGATION TERMINATED


Koff
Ahem
THIRTEEN SECONDS.
THIRTEEN...
...SECONDS.
IMPOSSIBLE!

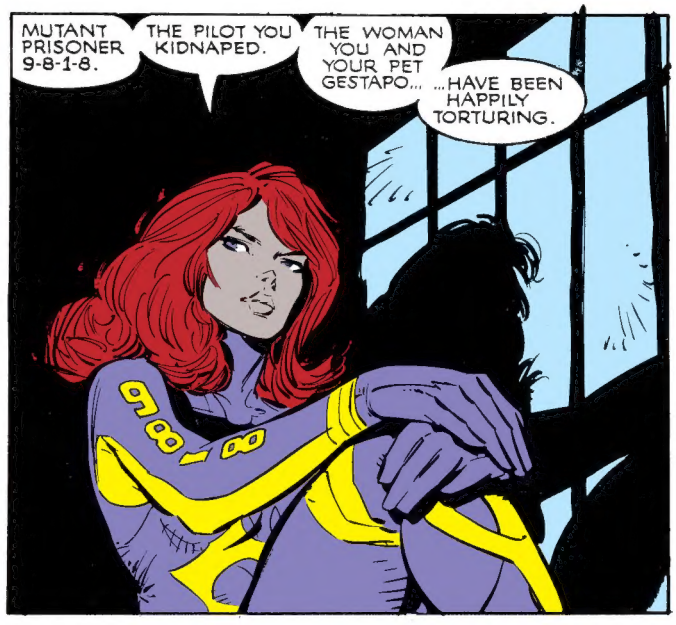
UPON ENTERING THE LABORATORY, WE FOUND THE EXAMINING TEAM DEAD...
THAT'S NEAT, BUREAUCRATIC UNDER-STATEMENT.
THE POOR WRETCHES WERE TORN TO BITS!
MUTANT 9-8-1-8 WAS SEDATED...
...AND RETURNED TO HER CELL.

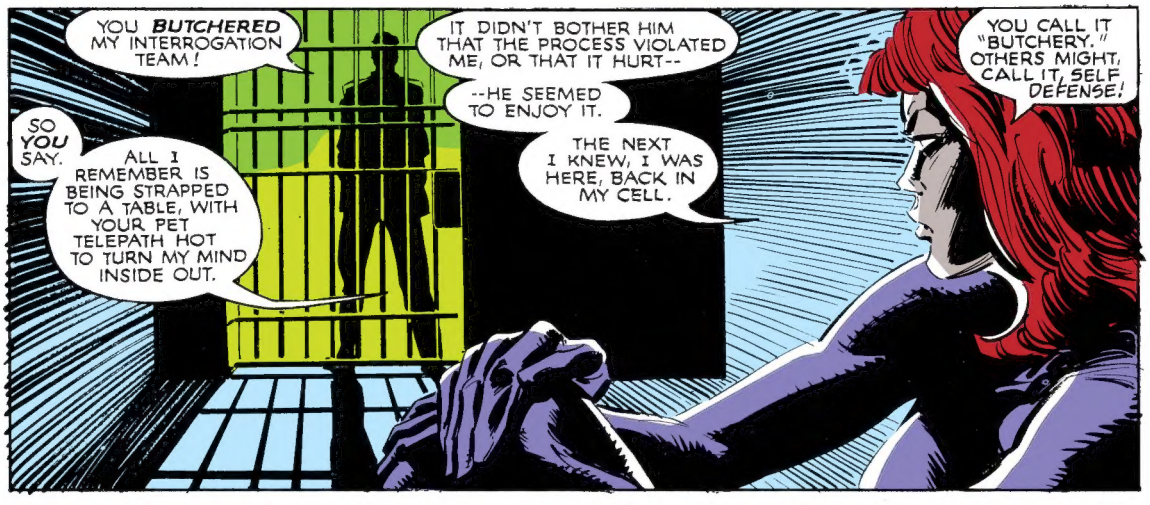
WHAT THE DEVIL HAPPENED, WIPEOUT?! WHY DIDN'T YOU USE YOUR POWER-- WHEN SHE WAS PROCESSED-- TO ERASE HERS?!
I TRIED, GENEGINEER. THE FULL TREATMENT!
BUT I CAN'T "WIPE OUT" WHAT DOESN'T EXIST.
"DOESN'T EXIST?!" SHE SLAUGHTERED THAT EXAMINING TEAM--

--BRUSHED ASIDE THEIR PSYCHIC DEFENSES AS IF THEY DIDN'T EXIST!
TOO MANY QUESTIONS. TOO MANY UNKNOWNS. HER COMPANIONS MIGHT HAVE PROVIDED SOME ANSWERS, CHIEF MAGISTRATE...
...IF YOUR PEOPLE HADN'T LET THEM ESCAPE.
AN ALL-POINTS ALARM HAS BEEN ISSUED.

WE'LL GET THEM, DAVID.
IT'S MERELY A MATTER OF TIME.
THAT ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH.
DON'T ANY OF YOU UNDER-STAND?!
TIME'S THE ONE COMMODITY THAT'S FAST RUNNING OUT!

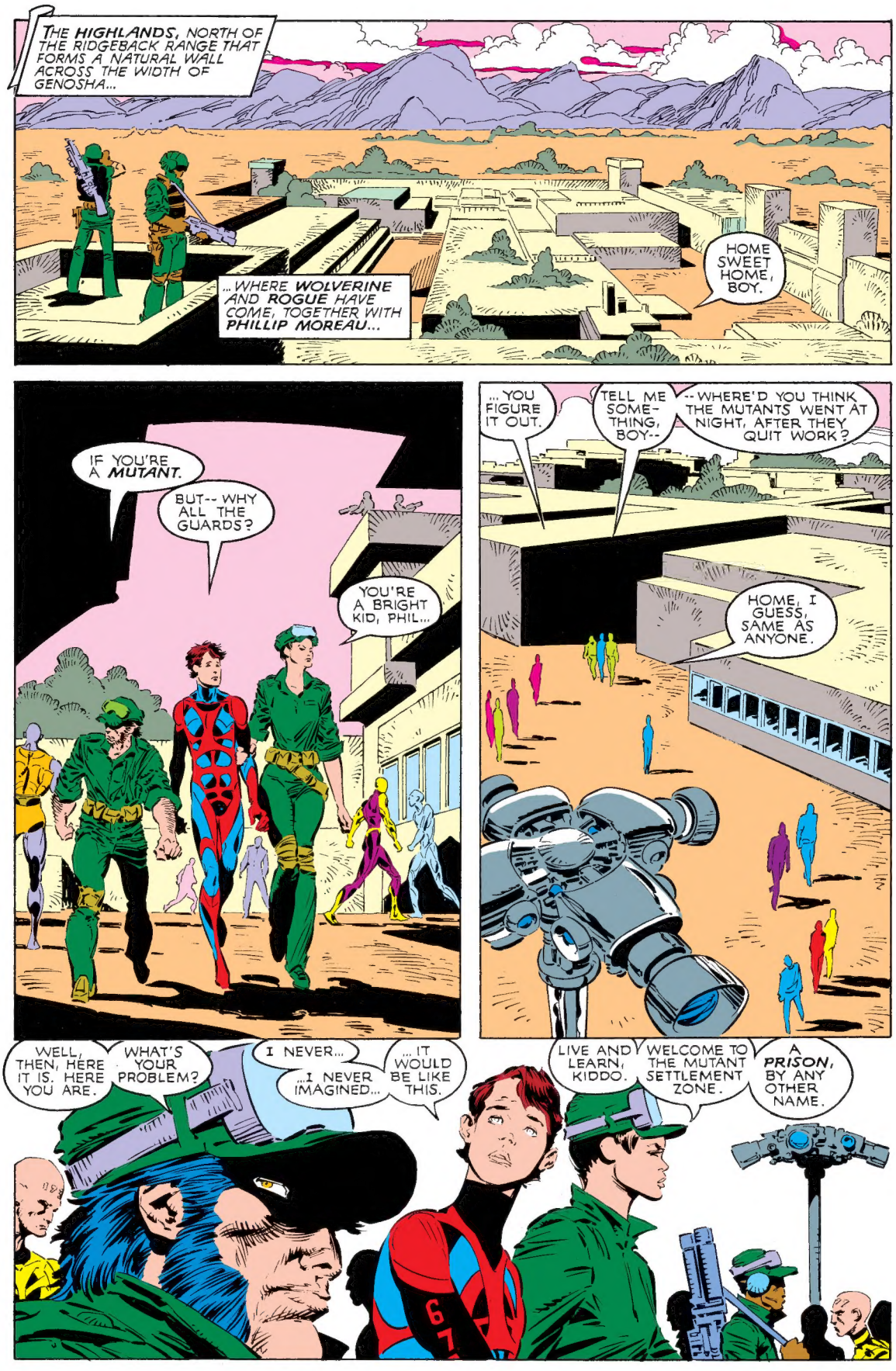
WHO ARE YOU?!
WHAT ARE YOU?!!

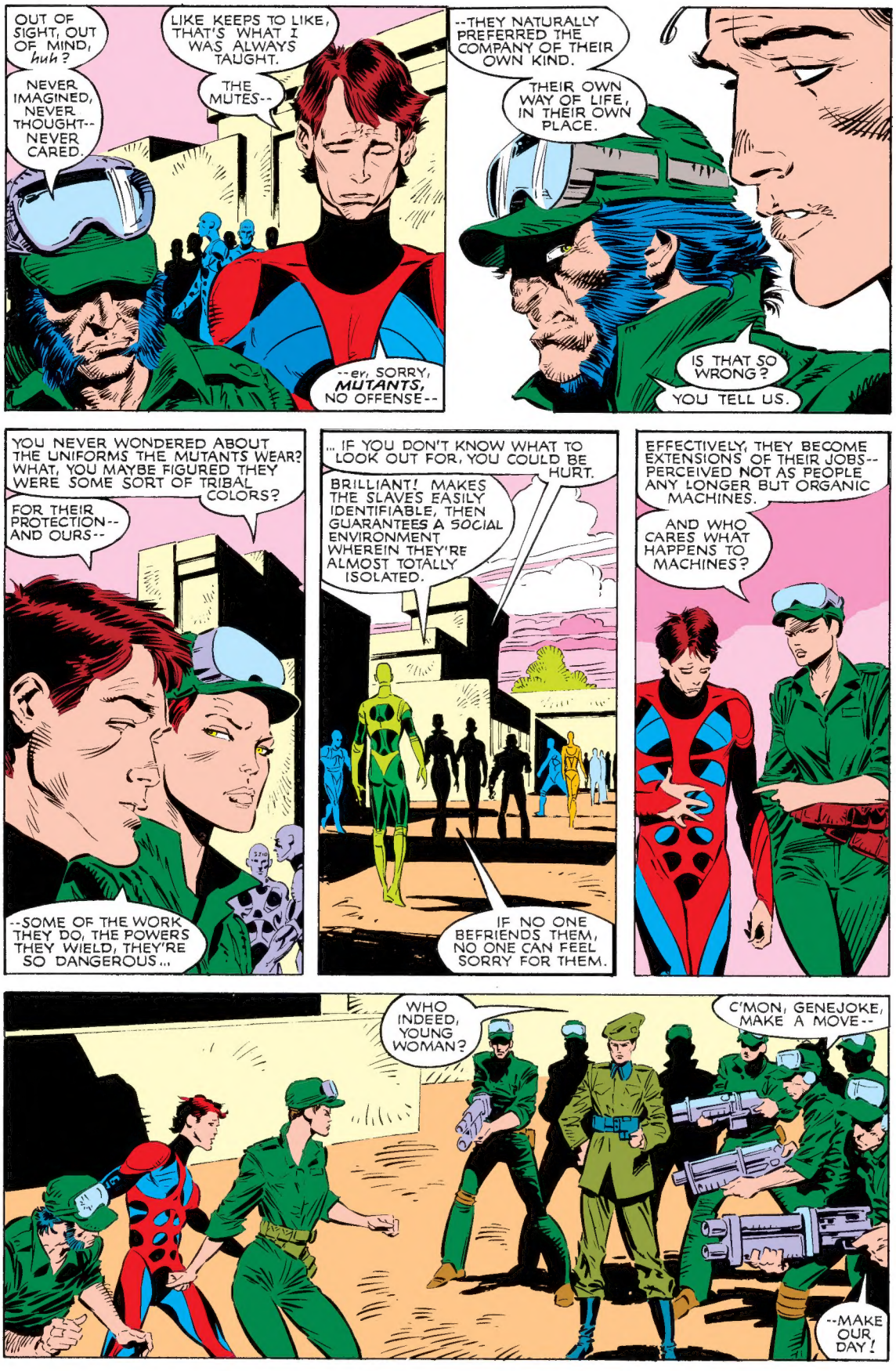

MUTANT PRISONER 9-8-1-8.
THE PILOT YOU KIDNAPED.
THE WOMAN YOU AND YOUR PET GESTAPO...
...HAVE BEEN HAPPILY TORTURING.

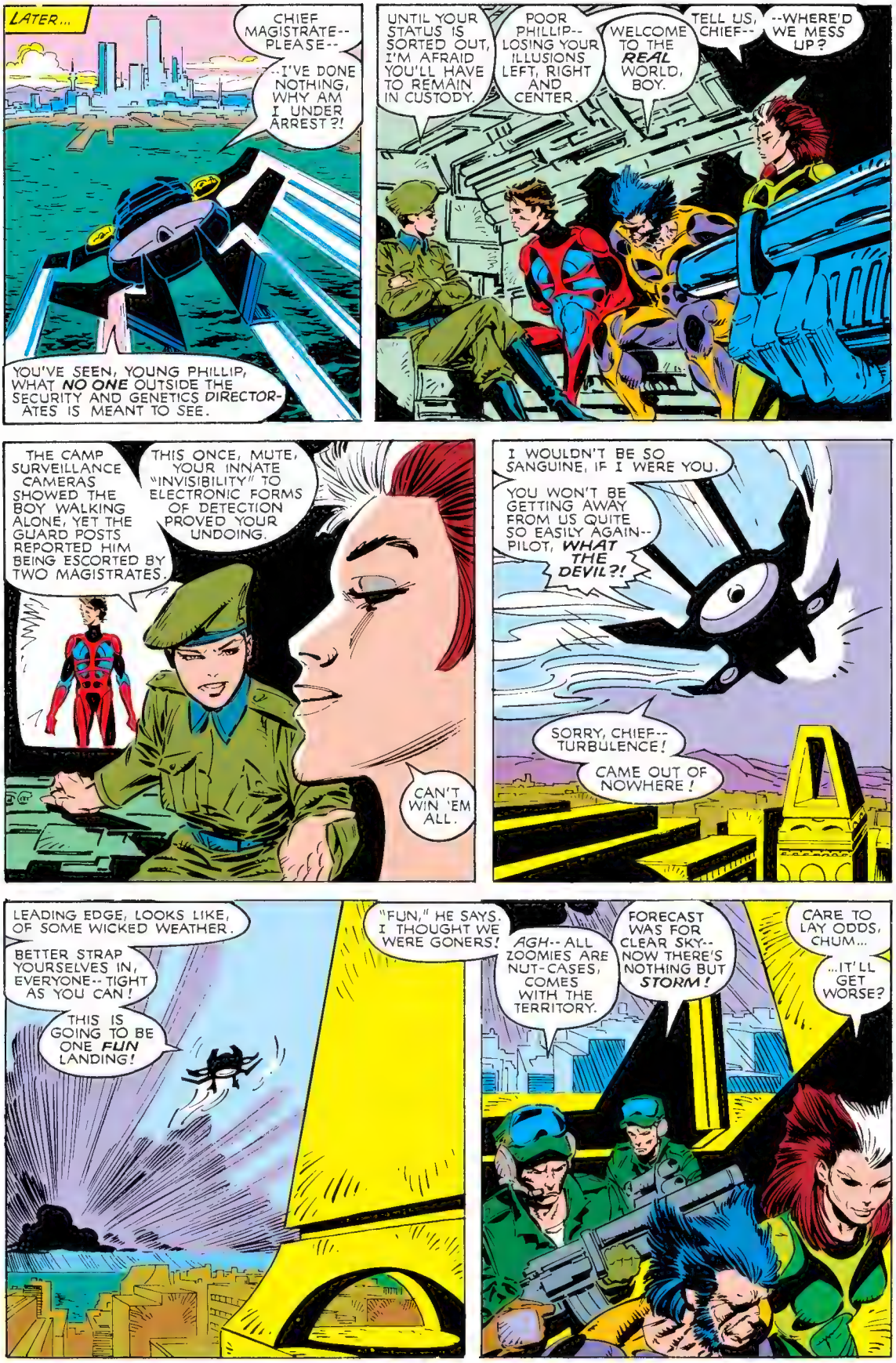

YOU BUTCHERED MY INTERROGATION TEAM!
SO YOU SAY.
ALL I REMEMBER IS BEING STRAPPED TO A TABLE, WITH YOUR PET TELEPATH HOT TO TURN MY MIND INSIDE OUT.
IT DIDN'T BOTHER HIM THAT THE PROCESS VIOLATED ME, OR THAT IT HURT--
--HE SEEMED TO ENJOY IT.
THE NEXT I KNEW, I WAS HERE, BACK IN MY CELL.
YOU CALL IT "BUTCHERY." OTHERS MIGHT, CALL IT, SELF DEFENSE!

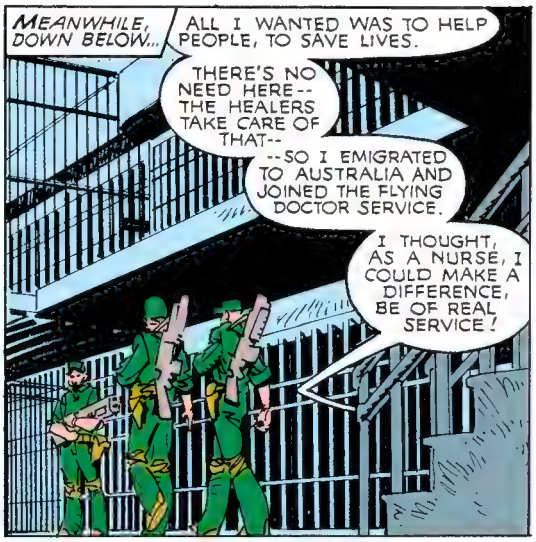
BUT WHAT I THINK AND FEEL AND WANT DON'T REALLY MATTER, DO THEY? I WAS CONDEMNED THE MOMENT I ARRIVED HERE.
WE HAVE A WAY OF LIFE ON GENOSHA...
...THAT'S THE ENVY OF THE WORLD.
IT MUST BE PROTECTED.
EVER WONDER IF YOUR SLAVES SHARE THOSE PASSIONS?
OUR MUTANTS ARE WELL CARED FOR, THEY WANT FOR NOTHING--!
EXCEPT FREEDOM!
THEY'RE AS FREE AS THEY NEED TO BE!

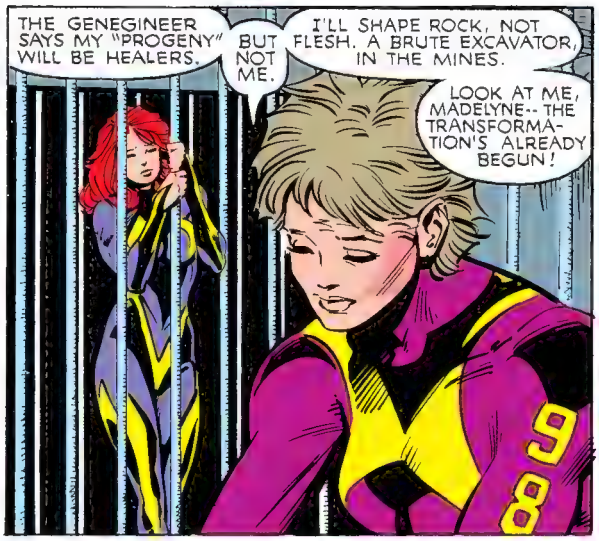
MOST PEOPLE ON EARTH WOULD WELCOME SUCH FREEDOM IN RETURN FOR THE MATERIAL WELL-BEING THAT ACCOMPANIES IT!
THEN WHAT ARE YOU SO SCARED OF?
IF YOUR SYSTEM'S SUCH A MARVEL, WHY NOT SHARE IT WITH EVERYONE?
DON'T BE NAÏVE. THE KNEE-JERK BLEEDING HEARTS WOULD CONDEMN US OUT OF HAND--
--WHILE WORKING COVERTLY TO EXPROPRIATE AND EXPLOIT OUR PARA-HUMAN RESOURCES FOR THEMSELVES. OUR SECRECY IS OUR STRENGTH, OUR SECURITY-- OUR SURVIVAL!
AND IF SOME INNOCENT BYSTANDERS GET CHOPPED ALONG THE WAY--
--THEM'S THE BREAKS, huh?
WHAT IS NECESSARY, IS DONE.
"SIEG HEIL" TO YOU, TOO, SWEETIE.
YOU ARE A FOOL, GENEGINEER, TO DEBATE WITH HER.
IT GIVES HER VIEWS A VALIDITY THEY DO NOT MERIT.
EITHER WE ARE RIGHT IN WHAT WE DO...
... IN WHICH CASE ARGUMENT IS POINTLESS--
--OR WE ARE WRONG...
... IN WHICH CASE, ARGUMENT IS EQUALLY POINTLESS.
WE DO NOT QUESTION THE COURSE OF OUR LIVES...
...WE REMAIN TRUE TO IT.
AND MAKE WHATEVER SACRIFICES ARE REQUIRED OF US.
WE HAVE WORD OF YOUR SON.

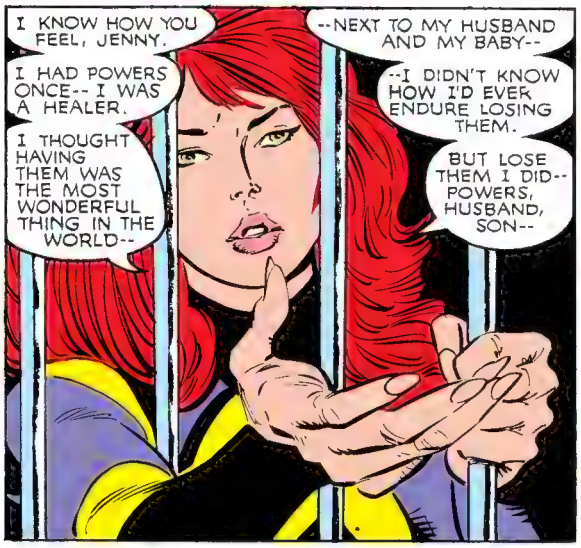

THE HIGHLANDS, NORTH OF THE RIDGEBACK RANGE THAT FORMS A NATURAL WALL ACROSS THE WIDTH OF GENOSHA...
...WHERE WOLVERINE AND ROGUE HAVE COME, TOGETHER WITH PHILLIP MOREAU...
HOME SWEET HOME, BOY.
IF YOU'RE A MUTANT.
BUT-- WHY ALL THE GUARDS?
YOU'RE A BRIGHT KID, PHIL...
...YOU FIGURE IT OUT.
TELL ME SOME-THING, BOY--
--WHERE'D YOU THINK THE MUTANTS WENT AT NIGHT, AFTER THEY QUIT WORK?
HOME, I GUESS, SAME AS ANYONE.
WELL, THEN, HERE IT IS. HERE YOU ARE.
WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?
I NEVER...
...I NEVER IMAGINED...
...IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS.
LIVE AND LEARN, KIDDO.
WELCOME TO THE MUTANT SETTLEMENT ZONE.
A PRISON, BY ANY OTHER NAME.

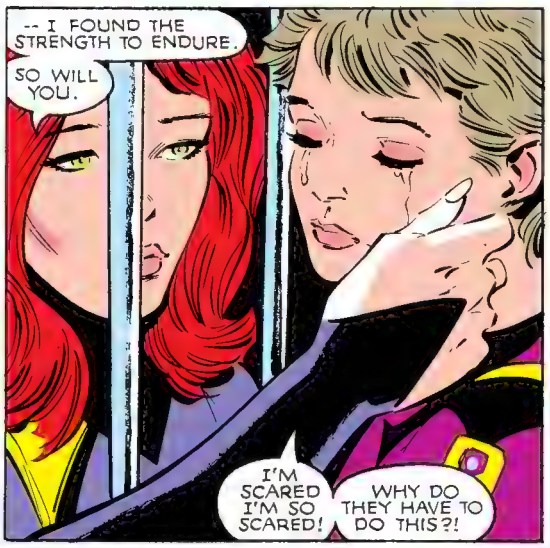

OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF MIND, *huh?*
NEVER IMAGINED, NEVER THOUGHT-- NEVER CARED.
LIKE KEEPS TO LIKE, THAT'S WHAT I WAS ALWAYS TAUGHT.
THE MUTES--
--er, SORRY, ***MUTANTS,*** NO OFFENSE--
--THEY NATURALLY PREFERRED THE COMPANY OF THEIR OWN KIND.
THEIR OWN WAY OF LIFE, IN THEIR OWN PLACE.
IS THAT SO WRONG?
YOU TELL US.
YOU NEVER WONDERED ABOUT THE UNIFORMS THE MUTANTS WEAR? WHAT, YOU MAYBE FIGURED THEY WERE SOME SORT OF TRIBAL COLORS?
FOR THEIR PROTECTION-- AND OURS--
--SOME OF THE WORK THEY DO, THE POWERS THEY WIELD, THEY'RE SO DANGEROUS...
... IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT TO LOOK OUT FOR, YOU COULD BE HURT.
BRILLIANT! MAKES THE SLAVES EASILY IDENTIFIABLE, THEN GUARANTEES A SOCIAL ENVIRONMENT WHEREIN THEY'RE ALMOST TOTALLY ISOLATED.
IF NO ONE BEFRIENDS THEM, NO ONE CAN FEEL SORRY FOR THEM.
EFFECTIVELY, THEY BECOME EXTENSIONS OF THEIR JOBS-- PERCEIVED NOT AS PEOPLE ANY LONGER BUT ORGANIC MACHINES.
AND WHO CARES WHAT HAPPENS TO MACHINES?
WHO INDEED, YOUNG WOMAN?
C'MON, GENEJOKE, MAKE A MOVE--
--MAKE OUR DAY!


LATER...
CHIEF MAGISTRATE--PLEASE--
--I'VE DONE NOTHING, WHY AM I UNDER ARREST?!
YOU'VE SEEN, YOUNG PHILLIP, WHAT NO ONE OUTSIDE THE SECURITY AND GENETICS DIRECTORATES IS MEANT TO SEE.
UNTIL YOUR STATUS IS SORTED OUT, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO REMAIN IN CUSTODY.
POOR PHILLIP--LOSING YOUR ILLUSIONS LEFT, RIGHT AND CENTER.
WELCOME TO THE REAL WORLD, BOY.
TELL US, CHIEF--
--WHERE'D WE MESS UP?
THE CAMP SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS SHOWED THE BOY WALKING ALONE, YET THE GUARD POSTS REPORTED HIM BEING ESCORTED BY TWO MAGISTRATES.
THIS ONCE, MUTE, YOUR INNATE "INVISIBILITY" TO ELECTRONIC FORMS OF DETECTION PROVED YOUR UNDOING.
CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL.
I WOULDN'T BE SO SANGUINE, IF I WERE YOU.
YOU WON'T BE GETTING AWAY FROM US QUITE SO EASILY AGAIN--PILOT, WHAT THE DEVIL?!
SORRY, CHIEF--TURBULENCE!
CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!
LEADING EDGE, LOOKS LIKE, OF SOME WICKED WEATHER.
BETTER STRAP YOURSELVES IN, EVERYONE--TIGHT AS YOU CAN!
THIS IS GOING TO BE ONE FUN LANDING!
"FUN," HE SAYS. I THOUGHT WE WERE GONERS!
AGH--ALL ZOOMIES ARE NUT-CASES, COMES WITH THE TERRITORY.
FORECAST WAS FOR CLEAR SKY--NOW THERE'S NOTHING BUT STORM!
CARE TO LAY ODDS, CHUM...
...IT'LL GET WORSE?

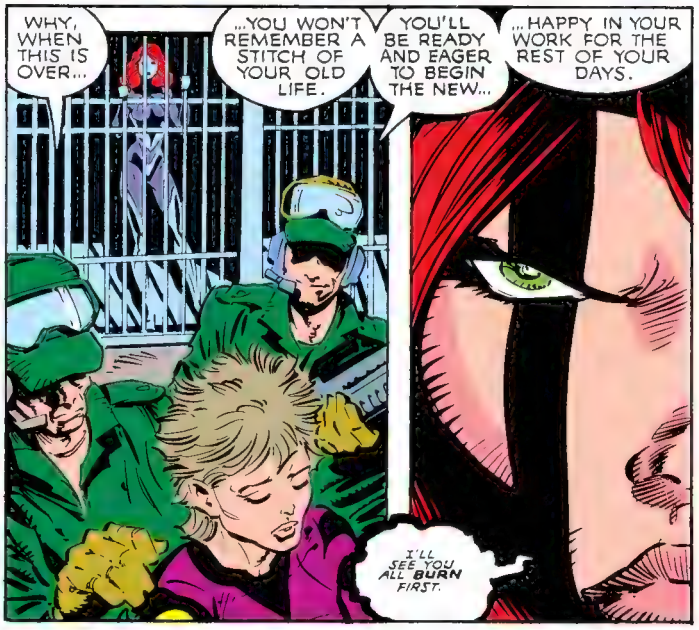

MEANWHILE, DOWN BELOW...
ALL I WANTED WAS TO HELP PEOPLE, TO SAVE LIVES.
THERE'S NO NEED HERE-- THE HEALERS TAKE CARE OF THAT--
--SO I EMIGRATED TO AUSTRALIA AND JOINED THE FLYING DOCTOR SERVICE.
I THOUGHT, AS A NURSE, I COULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE, BE OF REAL SERVICE!

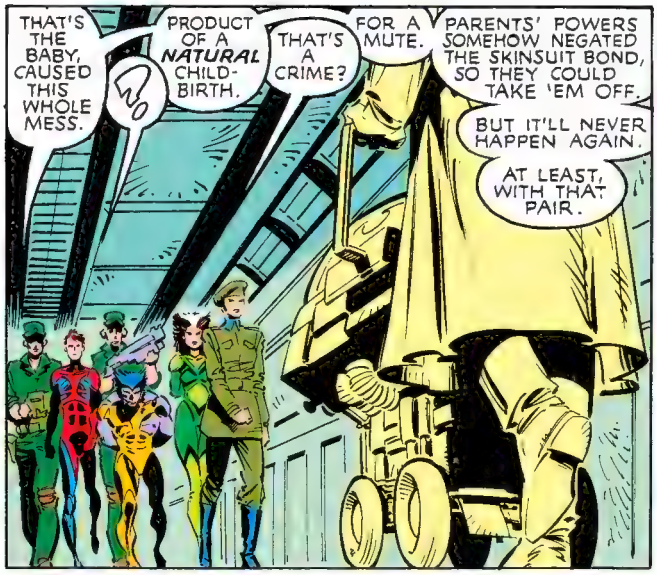

THE GENEGINEER SAYS MY "PROGENY" WILL BE HEALERS.
BUT NOT ME.
I'LL SHAPE ROCK, NOT FLESH. A BRUTE EXCAVATOR, IN THE MINES.
LOOK AT ME, MADELYNE-- THE TRANSFORMATION'S ALREADY BEGUN!


I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, JENNY.
I HAD POWERS ONCE-- I WAS A HEALER.
I THOUGHT HAVING THEM WAS THE MOST WONDERFUL THING IN THE WORLD--
--NEXT TO MY HUSBAND AND MY BABY--
--I DIDN'T KNOW HOW I'D EVER ENDURE LOSING THEM.
BUT LOSE THEM I DID-- POWERS, HUSBAND, SON--


-- I FOUND THE STRENGTH TO ENDURE.
SO WILL YOU.
I'M SCARED I'M SO SCARED!
WHY DO THEY HAVE TO DO THIS?!

MUTANT 9-8-1-7, TIME FOR ANOTHER SESSION.
I HAVE A NAME!
NOT ANYMORE.
NO.
I'M JENNIFER RANSOME!
DON'T LOOK SO SAD, GIRL.
IT'S NOT SO BAD AS YOU THINK.

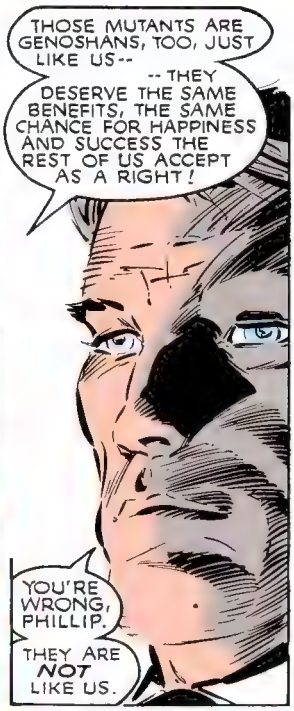

WHY, WHEN THIS IS OVER...
...YOU WON'T REMEMBER A STITCH OF YOUR OLD LIFE.
YOU'LL BE READY AND EAGER TO BEGIN THE NEW...
...HAPPY IN YOUR WORK FOR THE REST OF YOUR DAYS.
I'LL SEE YOU ALL BURN FIRST.


THAT'S THE BABY, CAUSED THIS WHOLE MESS.
PRODUCT OF A NATURAL CHILD-BIRTH.
THAT'S A CRIME?
FOR A MUTE.
PARENTS' POWERS SOMEHOW NEGATED THE SKINSUIT BOND, SO THEY COULD TAKE 'EM OFF.
BUT IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN.
AT LEAST, WITH THAT PAIR.

KILLED 'EM, DIDJA?
WOULDN'T SURRENDER. THEY PAID THE PRICE.
COST US A SQUAD OF MAGISTRATES IN THE PROCESS.
GOOD FOR THEM.

I WANT ANSWERS.
YOU'D DO WELL TO GIVE THEM TO ME.
WHO ARE YOU?
CALL HER ACE. I'M PATCH.
I'M IN NO MOOD FOR GAMES, MUTANT!
MAKES TWO OF US.

I'VE BEEN BEYOND THE RIDGE-BACKS.
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE.
I'VE SEEN THE CAMP, DAD, IT'S A PRISON!
WHY HASN'T THE COUNTRY BEEN TOLD?! WHY WON'T YOU LEVEL WITH THE PEOPLE ABOUT THE REGIME YOU FORCE THE MUTANTS TO LIVE UNDER?!!
IT'S NO CONCERN OF THEIRS.


THOSE MUTANTS ARE GENOSHANS, TOO, JUST LIKE US--
-- THEY DESERVE THE SAME BENEFITS, THE SAME CHANCE FOR HAPPINESS AND SUCCESS THE REST OF US ACCEPT AS A RIGHT!
YOU'RE WRONG, PHILLIP.
THEY ARE NOT LIKE US.

THEY ARE MUTANTS.
THE WAY OF LIFE YOU SPEAK OF, THEY ARE PRIMARILY RESPONSIBLE FOR IT. EVERYTHING WE POSSESS DERIVES FROM THEM.
PHILLIP-- THOSE FEW HUNDRED SOULS COULD RULE THIS LAND WITH VERY LITTLE EFFORT, THEY COULD MAKE US SLAVES!
INSTEAD, WE'VE MADE THEM OUR MOST VALUABLE RESOURCE, TO BE HUSBANDED AND UTILIZED FOR THE GOOD OF US ALL.
IS THAT SO WRONG?
IF YOU HAVETA ASK, BUB...
...THERE'S NO POINT IN ANSWERIN'.

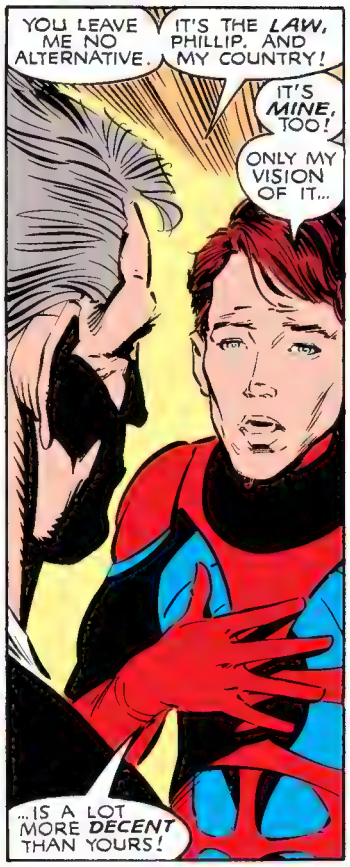
THE PEOPLE HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW WHAT'S BEING DONE IN THEIR NAME!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THEY DON'T ALREADY?
YOU'RE THE GENEGINEER'S SON, PHILLIP, YET THIS COMES AS A SURPRISE TO YOU.
ASK YOURSELF WHY.
IN YOUR WHOLE LIFE...
...YOU NEVER ONCE BOTHERED ABOUT THE MUTES...

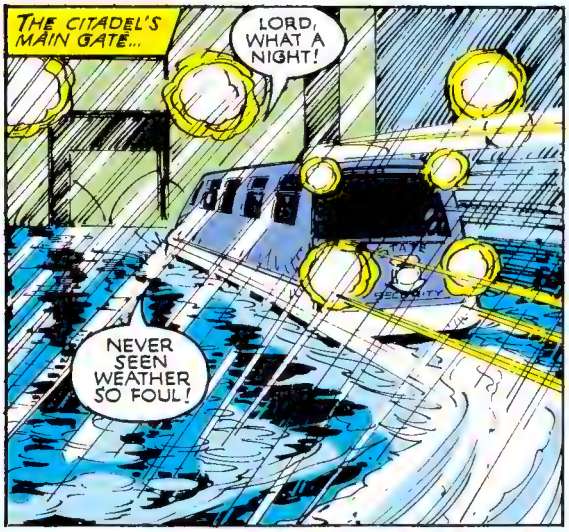
...PERHAPS BECAUSE INSTINCTIVELY, SUBCONSCIOUSLY YOU WERE AFRAID TO.
IF YOU WERE IGNORANT, YOUNG MAN, IT'S BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO BE!
WELL, NO LONGER. NOW, YOU'RE ONE OF US-- THE PRIVILEGED FEW WHO SHOULDER THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF THE NATION. FINE.
MAKE YOUR DECISION.
LIVE WITH THE CONSEQUENCES.

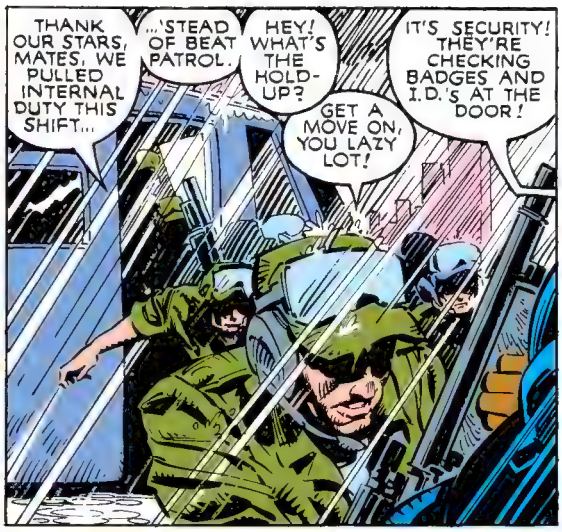
YOU'RE RIGHT-- BUT THIS IS WRONG!
IT MAKES A LIE OF ALL OUR PRETENSIONS TO BEING A FREE COUNTRY--
--AND I WON'T BE A PARTY TO IT!

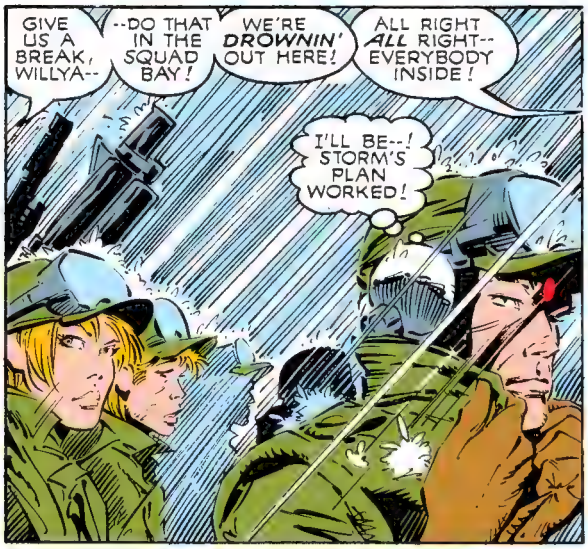
PHILLIP--
--I BEG YOU, CONSIDER WHAT YOU SAY, THESE ARE STATE SECRETS.
YOU'RE THREATENING THE SURVIVAL OF OUR VERY COUNTRY!

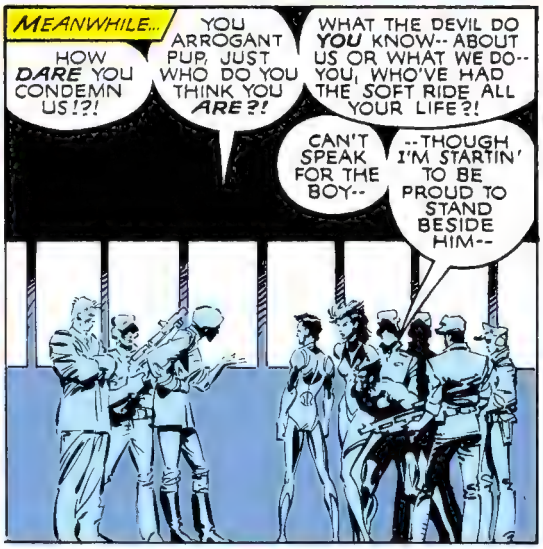
AND GOD SAID UNTO ABRAHAM--
--SACRIFICE UNTO ME YOUR ONLY SON, YOUR BELOVED ISAAC.
DUTY BEFORE BLOOD-- IS THAT IT, OLD MAN?
YOU'D DO THAT?!


YOU LEAVE ME NO ALTERNATIVE.
IT'S THE LAW, PHILLIP, AND MY COUNTRY!
IT'S MINE, TOO!
ONLY MY VISION OF IT...
...IS A LOT MORE DECENT THAN YOURS!


THE CITADEL'S MAIN GATE...
LORD, WHAT A NIGHT!
NEVER SEEN WEATHER SO FOUL!


THANK OUR STARS, MATES, WE PULLED INTERNAL DUTY THIS SHIFT...
...'STEAD OF BEAT PATROL.
HEY! WHAT'S THE HOLD-UP?
GET A MOVE ON, YOU LAZY LOT!
IT'S SECURITY! THEY'RE CHECKING BADGES AND I.D.'S AT THE DOOR!


GIVE US A BREAK, WILLYA--
--DO THAT IN THE SQUAD BAY!
WE'RE DROWNIN' OUT HERE!
ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT-- EVERYBODY INSIDE!
I'LL BE--! STORM'S PLAN WORKED!

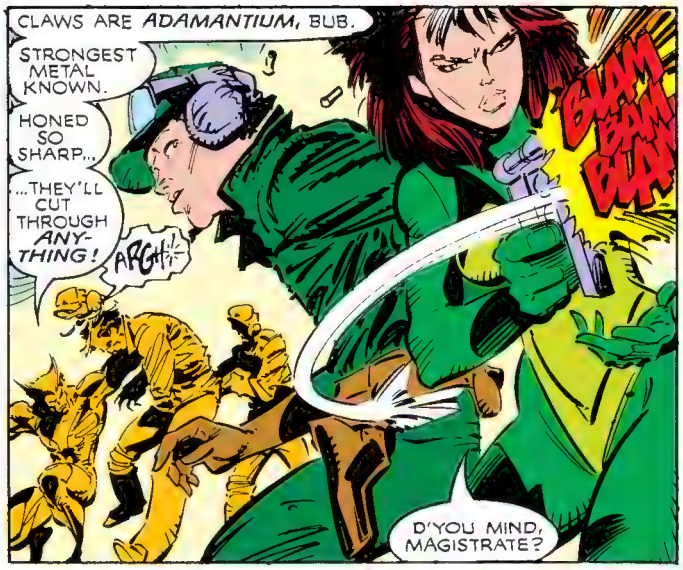

MEANWHILE...
HOW DARE YOU CONDEMN US!?!
YOU ARROGANT PUP, JUST WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?!
WHAT THE DEVIL DO YOU KNOW-- ABOUT US OR WHAT WE DO-- YOU, WHO'VE HAD THE SOFT RIDE ALL YOUR LIFE?!
CAN'T SPEAK FOR THE BOY--
--THOUGH I'M STARTIN' TO BE PROUD TO STAND BESIDE HIM--

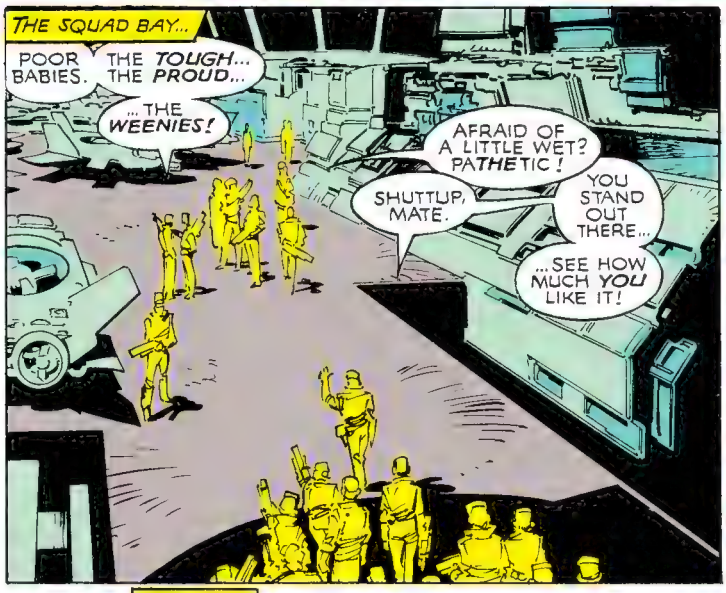
--BUT I KNOW. I'VE BEEN A SLAVE.
!?!
DIDN'T MUCH CARE FOR IT.

THAT WILL CHANGE.
WHEN WIPEOUT'S ERASED ALL MEMORY OF YOUR OLD LIFE-- oh YES, HE DOES THAT, TOO--
--AND THE GENEGINEER'S ESTABLISHED A NEW ONE...

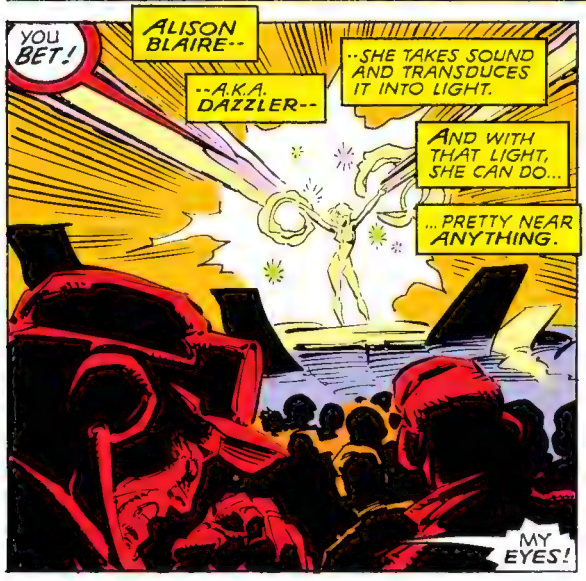
...I GUARANTEE YOU'LL LOVE IT HERE.
NOT HARDLY.
I'LL DIE FIRST.

IS HE SICK?
CALL A MEDIC!
WHAT'S THAT--
--COMING FROM HIS HAND?!
WATCH OUT--
--HE'S LOOSE!
SNIKT

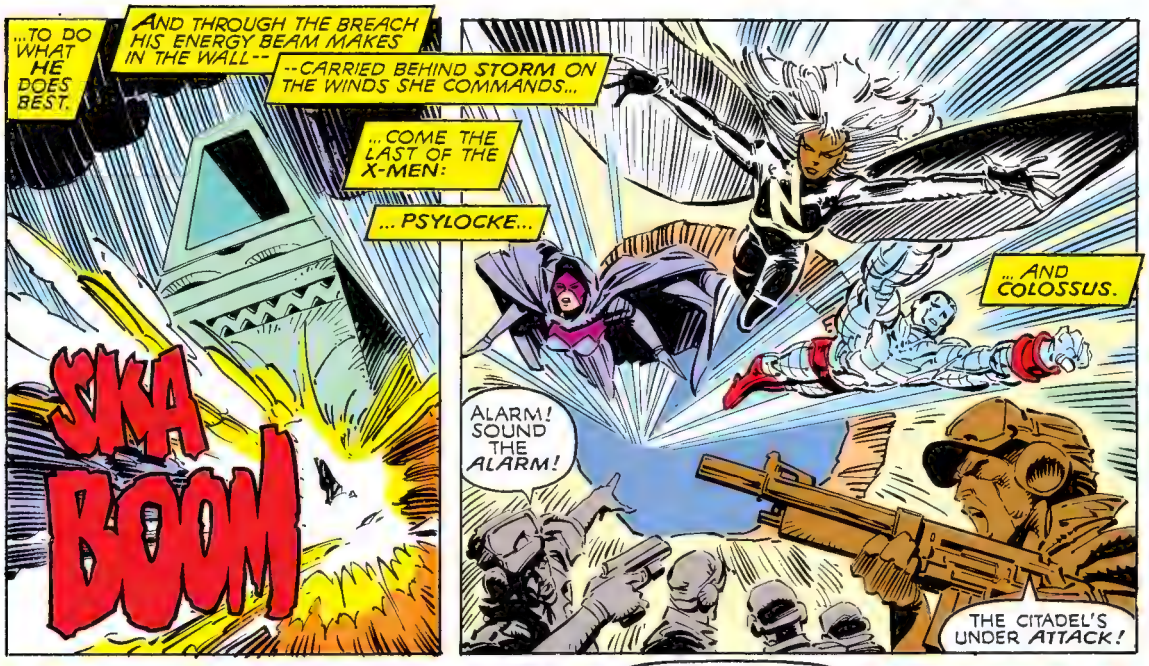

CLAWS ARE ADAMANTIUM, BUB.
STRONGEST METAL KNOWN.
HONED SO SHARP...
...THEY'LL CUT THROUGH ANY-THING!
ARGH!
BLAM BAM BLAM
D'YOU MIND, MAGISTRATE?

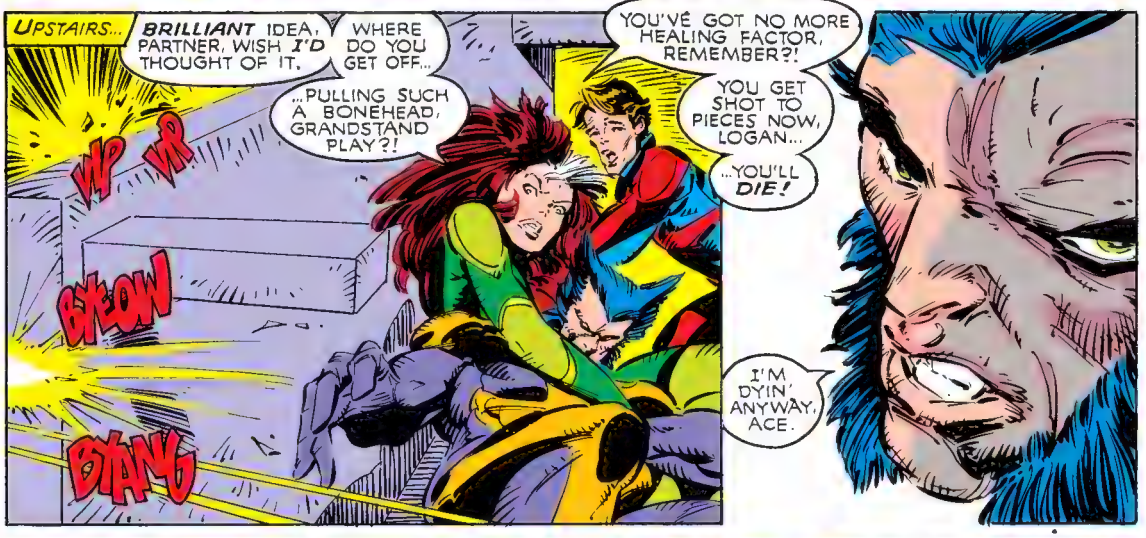

THE SQUAD BAY...
POOR BABIES.
THE TOUGH... THE PROUD...
... THE WEENIES!
AFRAID OF A LITTLE WET? PATHETIC!
SHUTTUP, MATE.
YOU STAND OUT THERE...
...SEE HOW MUCH YOU LIKE IT!

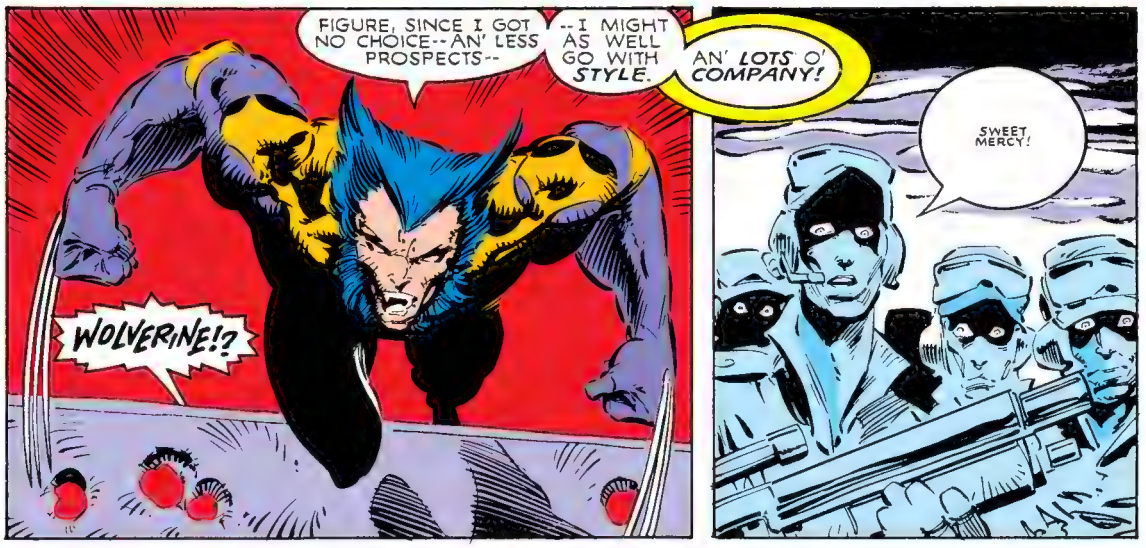
HEY, GUYS!
WHUZZAT?!
WHOZZAT?!?
SHE GLOWING!?!

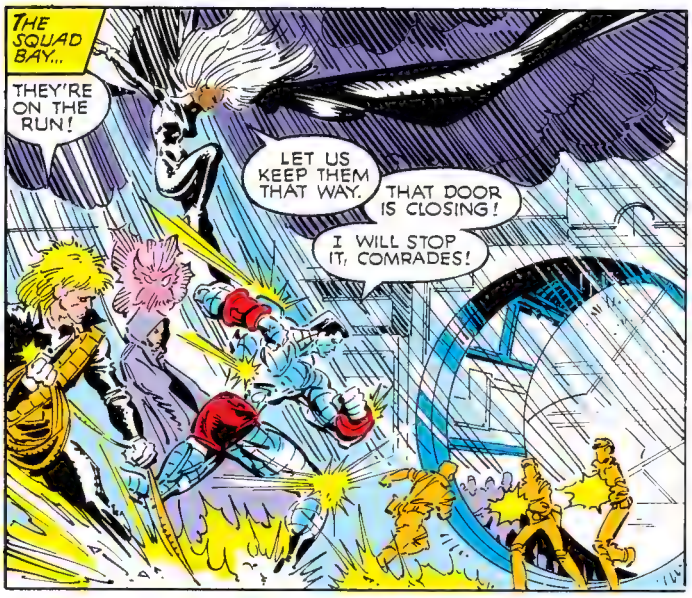

YOU BET!
ALISON BLAIRE--
--A.K.A. DAZZLER--
--SHE TAKES SOUND AND TRANSDUCES IT INTO LIGHT.
AND WITH THAT LIGHT, SHE CAN DO...
...PRETTY NEAR ANYTHING.
MY EYES!

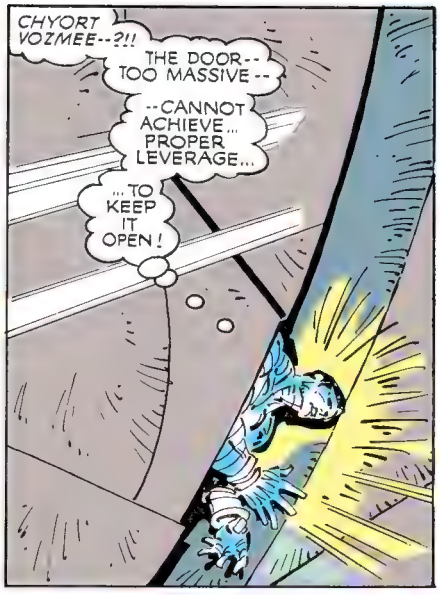
IN AN INSTANT, THE ASSEMBLED MAGISTRATES ARE (TEMPORARILY) DAZZLE-BLINDED...
...WHICH IS HAVOK'S CUE...
EVERY-BODY DOWN--
--HIT THE FLOOR!

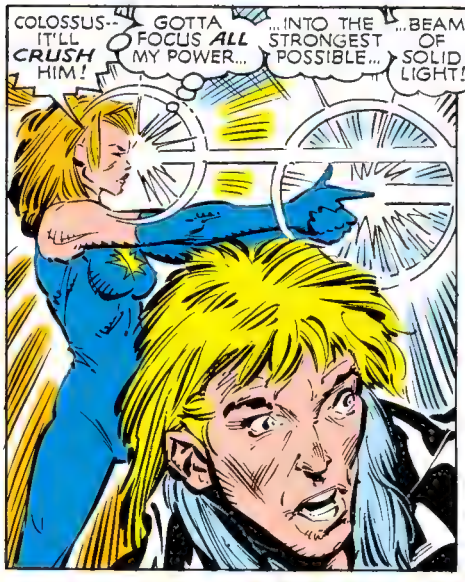

...TO DO WHAT HE DOES BEST.
AND THROUGH THE BREACH HIS ENERGY BEAM MAKES IN THE WALL--
--CARRIED BEHIND STORM ON THE WINDS SHE COMMANDS...
...COME THE LAST OF THE X-MEN:
... PSYLOCKE...
... AND COLOSSUS.
SKA BOOM
ALARM! SOUND THE ALARM!
THE CITADEL'S UNDER ATTACK!

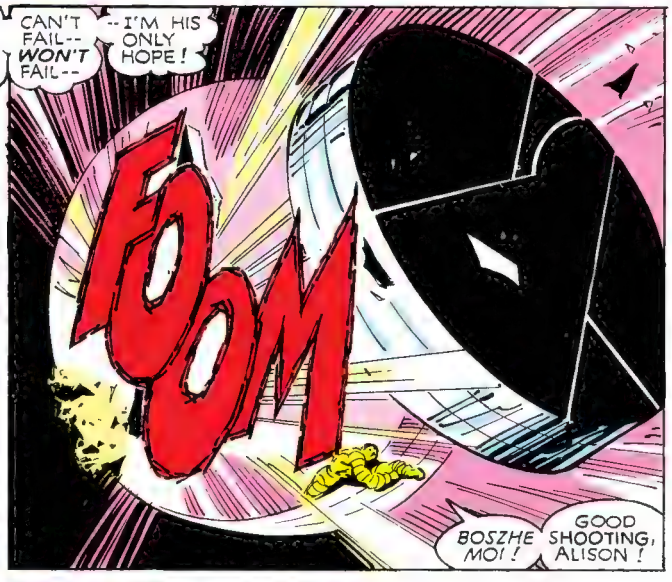

UPSTAIRS...
BRILLIANT IDEA, PARTNER, WISH I'D THOUGHT OF IT.
WHERE DO YOU GET OFF...
...PULLING SUCH A BONEHEAD, GRANDSTAND PLAY?!
YOU'VE GOT NO MORE HEALING FACTOR, REMEMBER?!
YOU GET SHOT TO PIECES NOW, LOGAN...
...YOU'LL DIE!
I'M DYIN' ANYWAY, ACE.
VIP VIP
BYE-OW
BYANG

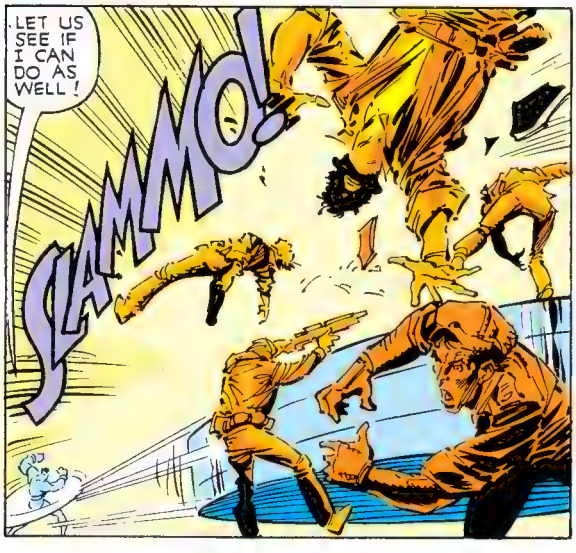

FIGURE, SINCE I GOT NO CHOICE--AN' LESS PROSPECTS--
--I MIGHT AS WELL GO WITH STYLE.
AN' LOTS O' COMPANY!
SWEET MERCY!
WOLVERINE!?


THE SQUAD BAY...
THEY'RE ON THE RUN!
LET US KEEP THEM THAT WAY.
THAT DOOR IS CLOSING!
I WILL STOP IT, COMRADES!


CHYORT VOZMEE--?!!
THE DOOR-- TOO MASSIVE--
--CANNOT ACHIEVE... PROPER LEVERAGE...
...TO KEEP IT OPEN!


COLOSSUS-- IT'LL CRUSH HIM!
GOTTA FOCUS ALL MY POWER...
...INTO THE STRONGEST POSSIBLE...
...BEAM OF SOLID LIGHT!


CAN'T FAIL-- WON'T FAIL--
--I'M HIS ONLY HOPE!
FOOM
BOSZHE MO!!
GOOD SHOOTING, ALISON!


LET US SEE IF I CAN DO AS WELL!
SLAMMO!

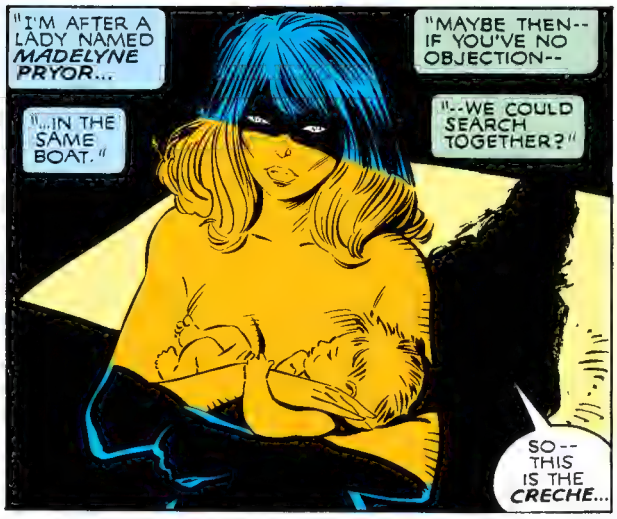
BEACHHEAD'S SECURE, STORM.
NOW WHAT?
THE COMPLEX IS SHIELDED AGAINST PSI-POWERS.
I'M SORRY, STORM. I CAN'T USE MY TELEPATHY TO SEARCH FOR WOLVERINE AND THE OTHERS.
THEN WE SHALL HAVE TO DO SO PERSONALLY.

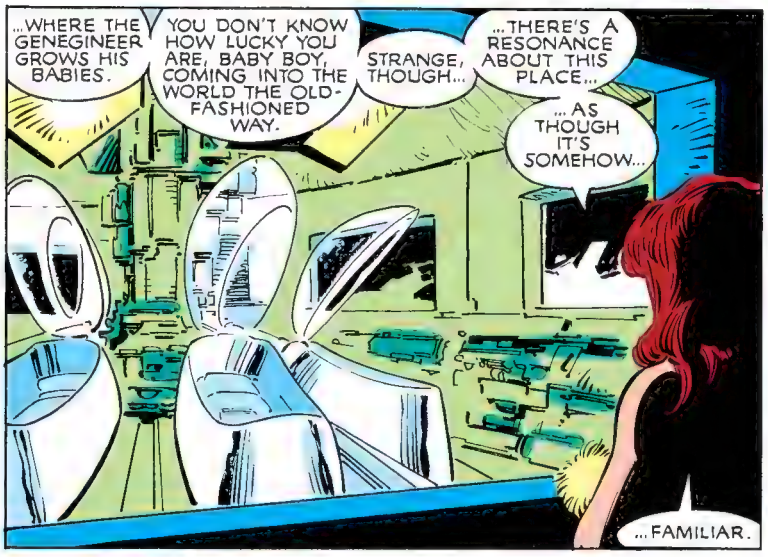
"AND IF, IN THE PROCESS, WE MUST BLAST THIS FORTRESS TO BITS...
SHZAM!

"... SO BE IT!"
MADELYNE?!
EMPTY-- LIKE ALL THE OTHERS.
FIGURED THE CELL BLOCK'D BE THE MOST LOGICAL PLACE TO LOOK.

SO MUCH FOR THAT BRIGHT IDEA.
WHAT'S THIS?! ONE OF THOSE SUITS THE GENOSHAN MUTANTS WEAR??
AND THE DOOR--
--BLOWN OFF ITS HINGES...
...FROM THE INSIDE...

SOMEONE ELSE--
--FREEZE, BUSTER!
DON'T SHOOT, PLEASE!
YOU A MUTANT?
I... I'M LOOKING FOR MY FIANCEE, JENNY RANSOME.
SHE'S A PRISONER HERE.

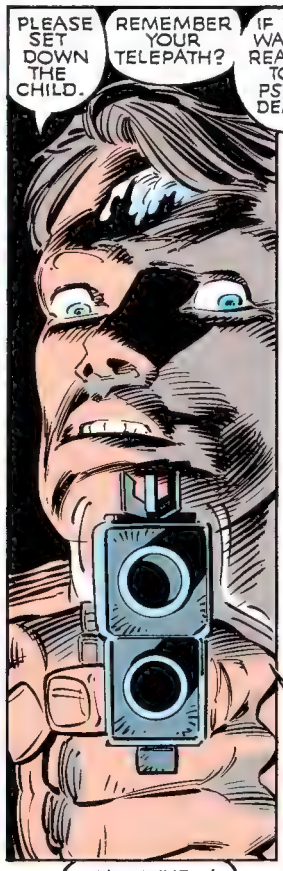

"I'M AFTER A LADY NAMED MADELYNE PRYOR...
"...IN THE SAME BOAT."
"MAYBE THEN-- IF YOU'VE NO OBJECTION--
"--WE COULD SEARCH TOGETHER?"
SO-- THIS IS THE CRECHE...

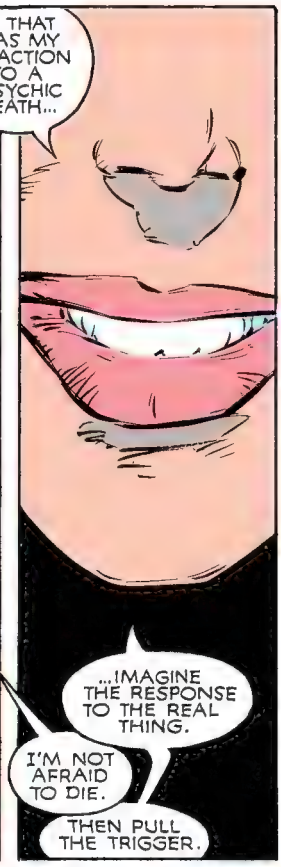

...WHERE THE GENEGINEER GROWS HIS BABIES.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LUCKY YOU ARE, BABY BOY, COMING INTO THE WORLD THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.
STRANGE, THOUGH...
...THERE'S A RESONANCE ABOUT THIS PLACE...
...AS THOUGH IT'S SOMEHOW...
...FAMILIAR.

WHY D'YOU THINK THAT IS--
--GENEGINEER?
WHY DID I SENSE...
...THAT OF ALL PLACES...
... I'D FIND YOU HERE?!

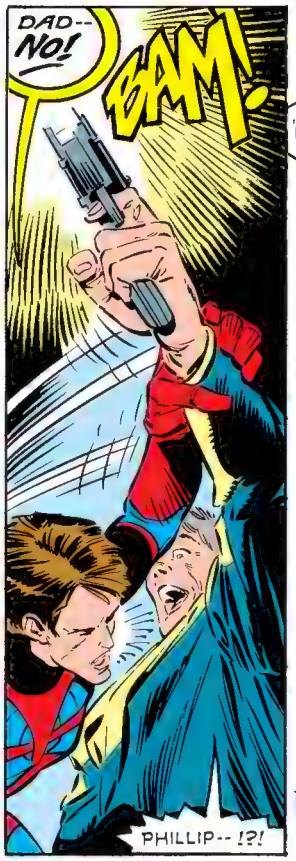
PERHAPS I SUMMONED YOU.
THEN YOU DO HAVE POWERS!
OR THE WIT TO RUN A BLUFF.

AND THE SKILL TO MAKE IT CONVINCING.
I SHOULD HAVE ORDERED YOUR TERMINATION AT THE FIRST SIGH OF TROUBLE!
AN OVERSIGHT I'LL GLADLY REMEDY MYSELF!


PLEASE SET DOWN THE CHILD.
REMEMBER YOUR TELEPATH?

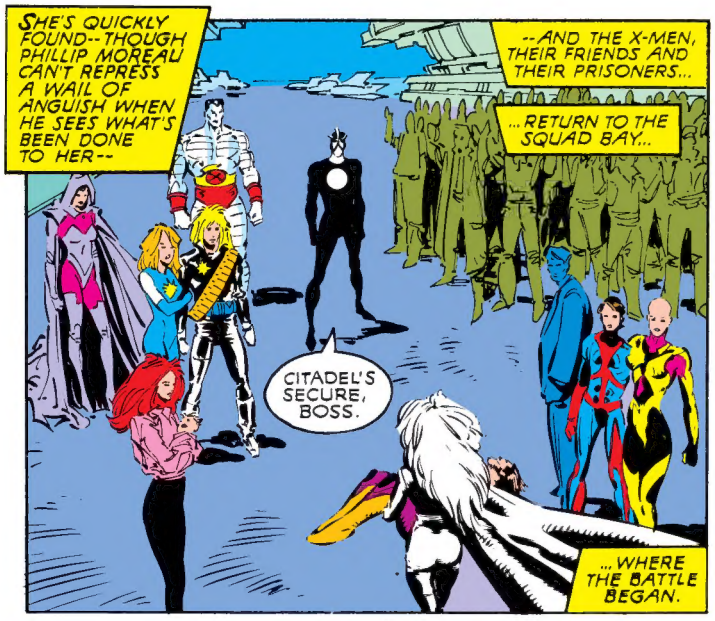

IF THAT WAS MY REACTION TO A PSYCHIC DEATH...
...IMAGINE THE RESPONSE TO THE REAL THING.
I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE.
THEN PULL THE TRIGGER.

AND WE'LL FIND OUT...
KLAJCH
...WHICH OF US IS BLUFFING...
... AND WHICH, TRULY BOUND FOR GLORY!


DAD-- NO!
BAM!
PHILLIP--!?!

MADELYNE--!
'BOUT TIME, LOVER.
I WAS BEGINNING TO WONDER...
...IF YOU'D FORGOTTEN ME.
NEVER!
WHERE'S JENNY, DAD?!

TAKE US TO HER--OR SO HELP ME...
...I'LL USE THIS!

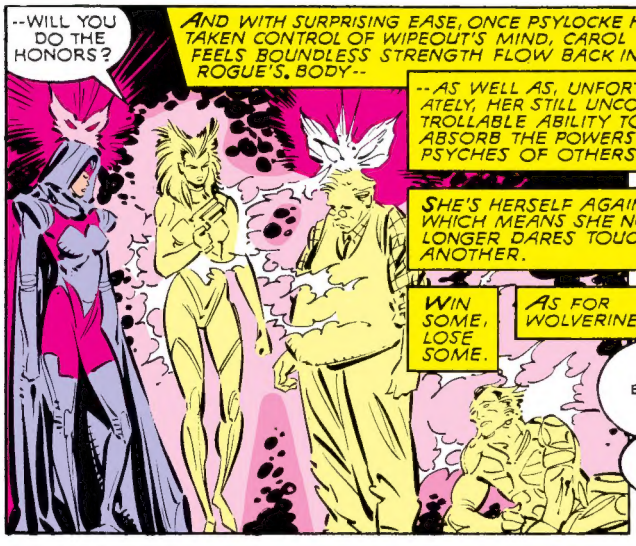

SHE'S QUICKLY FOUND--THOUGH PHILLIP MOREAU CAN'T REPRESS A WAIL OF ANGUISH WHEN HE SEES WHAT'S BEEN DONE TO HER--
--AND THE X-MEN, THEIR FRIENDS AND THEIR PRISONERS...
...RETURN TO THE SQUAD BAY...
CITADEL'S SECURE, BOSS.
...WHERE THE BATTLE BEGAN.

AT TOO HIGH A PRICE.
WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE SOONER.
THEM'S THE BREAKS, DARLIN'.
I HAD A GOOD RUN.
IF THIS IS WHERE IT ENDS...
...AIN'T SUCH A BAD WAY TO GO.

YOU'RE NOT DEAD YET, SHORTY.
WIPEOUT HERE "ERASED" WOLVIE'S AND MY POWERS.
FOR HIS SAKE, THAT PROCESS BETTER BE REVERSIBLE.
OH IT IS, IT IS!

YOUR VOICE... AND MANNER ...?!?
ROGUE'S IN THE BACK SEAT.
THIS IS THE CAROL DANVERS SIDE OF HER DUAL PERSONALITY, RUNNING THINGS.
EVEN IF HE AGREES...
...HOW CAN WE ENSURE HE WON'T TURN HIS POWER ON THE REST OF US?

WHO SAID I WAS GOING TO LET HIM USE IT?
PSYLOCKE--


--WILL YOU DO THE HONORS?
AND WITH SURPRISING EASE, ONCE PSYLOCKE HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF WIPEOUT'S MIND, CAROL FEELS BOUNDLESS STRENGTH FLOW BACK INTO ROGUE'S BODY--
--AS WELL AS, UNFORTUNATELY, HER STILL UNCONTROLLABLE ABILITY TO ABSORB THE POWERS AND PSYCHES OF OTHERS.
SHE'S HERSELF AGAIN--WHICH MEANS SHE NO LONGER DARES TOUCH ANOTHER.
WIN SOME, LOSE SOME.
AS FOR WOLVERINE...

FELT BETTER, ACE.
BUT NOW I KNOW I'LL GET TO FEEL BETTER...
...I FEEL GREAT!

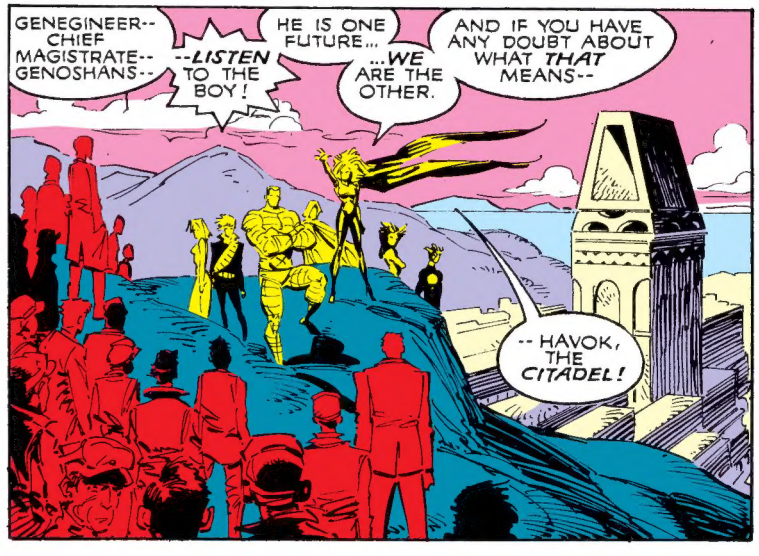
WHAT ABOUT THE GENEGINEER AND HIS MAGISTRATES?
KILL 'EM!
TEAR THIS SLIMEBALL CONCENTRATION CAMP COUNTRY O' THEIRS DOWN TO THE BARE ROCK...
...AN' BUILD SOMETHIN' DECENT FROM THE ASHES.

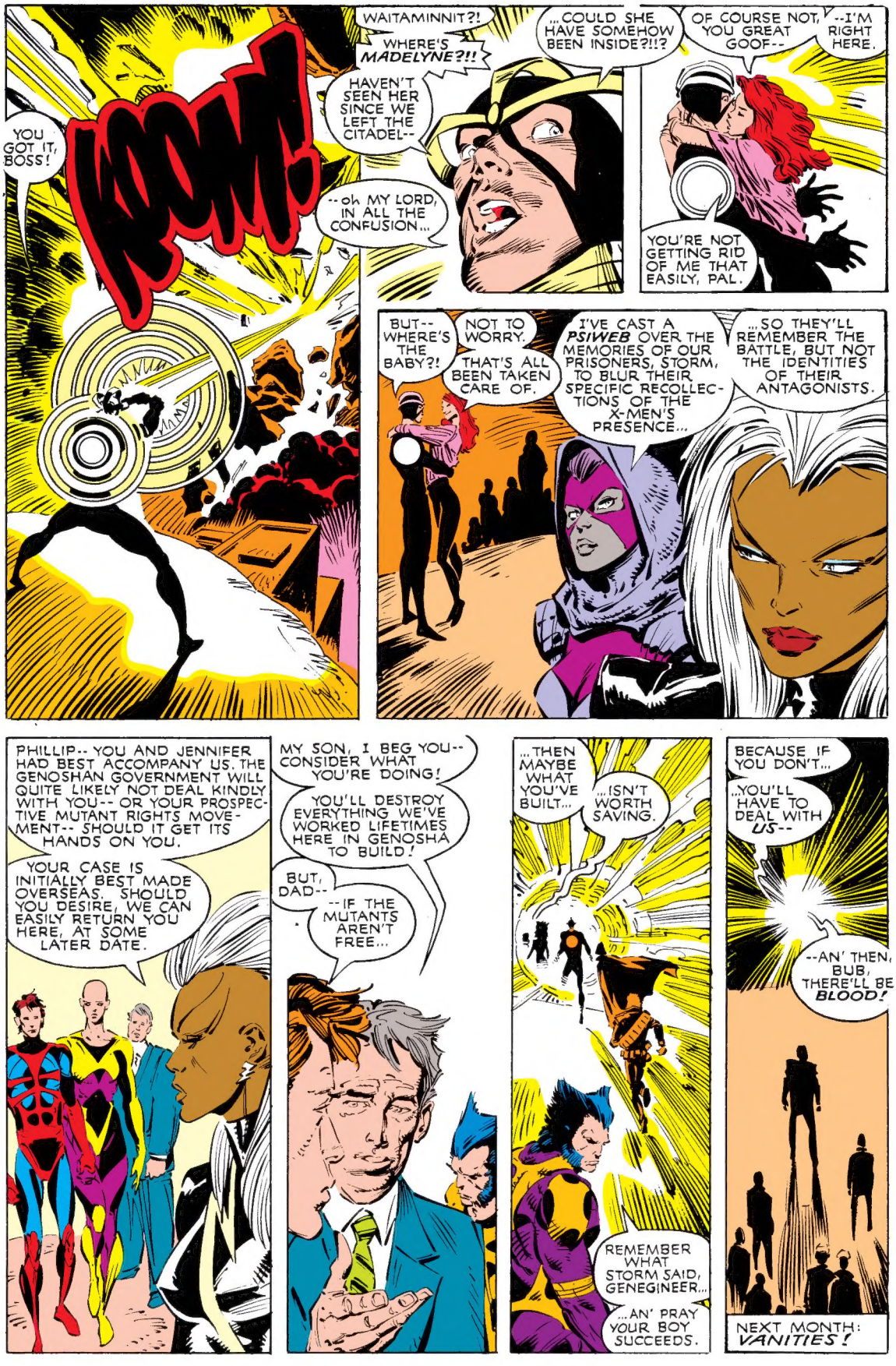
YOU CAN'T!
WATCH ME.
THAT ISN'T THE WAY. WE HAVE TO GIVE THE PEOPLE A CHANCE--TO SET THINGS RIGHT.
TELL THEM WHAT I'VE SEEN AND LEARNED, THEY'LL BE AS REVOLTED AS I WAS.
THEY'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT...

...WITHOUT HAVING TO BE COERCED.
YOU'RE A DREAMER, BOY.
POWER STRUCTURE'S GOT EVERYTHING TO LOSE BY YIELDING...
...AN' NOTHING TO GAIN--
--THEY'LL SQUASH YOU.
ALL YOU'LL BE DOING...
... IS POSTPONING THAT FINAL CONFRONTATION...

...AN' PROBABLY MAKING IT A WHOLE LOT WORSE.
PERHAPS SO-- BUT I HAVE TO TRY.
THIS IS MY COUNTRY. I HAVE TO BELIEVE IN IT.
YOU HAVE TO GIVE US THE CHANCE.

EVERYONE-- OUTSIDE!
GOTTA GIVE THE KID CREDIT FOR GUTS.
FEEL SORRY FOR HIM, ACE.
DOESN'T DESERVE...
...WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO HIM.


GENEGINEER-- CHIEF MAGISTRATE-- GENOSHANS--
--LISTEN TO THE BOY!
HE IS ONE FUTURE...
...WE ARE THE OTHER.
AND IF YOU HAVE ANY DOUBT ABOUT WHAT THAT MEANS--
-- HAVOK, THE CITADEL!


BOOM!
YOU GOT IT, BOSS!
WAITAMINNIT?!
WHERE'S MADELYNE?!!
HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE WE LEFT THE CITADEL--
--oh MY LORD, IN ALL THE CONFUSION...
...COULD SHE HAVE SOMEHOW BEEN INSIDE?!!?
OF COURSE NOT, YOU GREAT GOOF--
--I'M RIGHT HERE.
YOU'RE NOT GETTING RID OF ME THAT EASILY, PAL.
BUT-- WHERE'S THE BABY?!
NOT TO WORRY.
THAT'S ALL BEEN TAKEN CARE OF.
I'VE CAST A PSIWEB OVER THE MEMORIES OF OUR PRISONERS, STORM, TO BLUR THEIR SPECIFIC RECOLLECTIONS OF THE X-MEN'S PRESENCE...
...SO THEY'LL REMEMBER THE BATTLE, BUT NOT THE IDENTITIES OF THEIR ANTAGONISTS.
PHILLIP-- YOU AND JENNIFER HAD BEST ACCOMPANY US. THE GENOSHAN GOVERNMENT WILL QUITE LIKELY NOT DEAL KINDLY WITH YOU-- OR YOUR PROSPECTIVE MUTANT RIGHTS MOVEMENT-- SHOULD IT GET ITS HANDS ON YOU.
YOUR CASE IS INITIALLY BEST MADE OVERSEAS. SHOULD YOU DESIRE, WE CAN EASILY RETURN YOU HERE, AT SOME LATER DATE.
MY SON, I BEG YOU-- CONSIDER WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
YOU'LL DESTROY EVERYTHING WE'VE WORKED LIFETIMES HERE IN GENOSHA TO BUILD!
BUT, DAD--
--IF THE MUTANTS AREN'T FREE...
...THEN MAYBE WHAT YOU'VE BUILT...
...ISN'T WORTH SAVING.
REMEMBER WHAT STORM SAID, GENEGINEER...
...AN' PRAY YOUR BOY SUCCEEDS.
BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T...
...YOU'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH US--
--AN' THEN, BUB, THERE'LL BE BLOOD!
NEXT MONTH: VANITIES!

MINUTEMEN
Bluntman